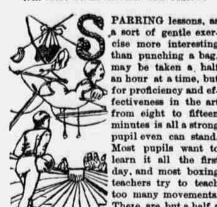
## SPORTS IN DOORS AND OUT.

SOME POINTS ABOUT SPARRING AND SPARRING LESSONS.

Eight to Fifteen Minutes About all a Stron Pupil Can Stand-Fifty-five Games in the Handicap Billiard Tournament at Chicago -A Gold Watch for Walker F. A. Ware



a sort of gentle exercise more interesting than punching a bag may be taken a half an hour at a time, but fectiveness in the art from eight to fifteen minutes is all a strong pupil even can stand. Most pupils want to teachers try to teach too many movements. There are but a half a

There are fifty-five games to be played in the coming handicap billiard tournament, which commences on Monday at Chicago, and at the rate of four games a day it will take a fortnight to play them. Schaefer will play a Chicago expert the first night and Slosson will contest with a St. Louis man on the second evening. Billy Sexton said last night: "I think Schaefer will win, but the tournament is going to be a failure." Professional billiards will be rather dull in this city this winter.

The New York Athletic Club always was noted for good fellowship and public spirit. It proved it by buying a section of seats for the amateur championship athletic games and otherwise aiding an organization it had withdrawn from. Now its members are straining every nerve to elect Mr Walton Storm, President of the National Association of Amateur Athlets when the Storm of Amateur athlets and the Storm of Amateur athlets when the Storm of Amateur athlets and the Storm of Amateur athlets and the Storm of Sto of Amateur Athletes, who is running as the Democratic candidate for Alderman in the Twenty-first Assembly, District.

disqualification in the walk at the Manhattan Athletic Club's championship games by T. A. McEwen, when Lange, seventy-five yards behind, was giving up. It is said McEwen, although generally acknowledged one of the fairest of the judges of walking, will not be asked to act at the Seventh Regiment's coming armory games on account of his enmity to Ware.

The proposition of Bob Cook for an international race next year between the winner of the Yale-Harvard and Oxford-Cambridge University eights is meeting with great favor in college athletic circles.

The last to declare their intentions of going to England to see the Kilrain-Smith are Frank Hearld and Harry Bethune. Bethune became a sprinter through Hearld's appreciation of his untrained efforts, and thinks good matches may be secured in England.

It is doubtful if the match between Little Dick and Shaugran to trot a mile and repeat

at the Fleetwood Park will take place this afternoon. Murphy and Yearance were to drive, but Murphy wants the race postponed

Mr. Alex. Newburger drove his chestnut mare Novelty down to the quarter pole in a top road wagon in 34 seconds yesterday. This is a 2.16 gait.

The Spartan Harriers will hold their an nual handicap cross-country run this after-noon from Roe's Hotel, Mount Vernon. The distance is seven miles and five handsome medals will be awarded. The entries close with E. F. Haubold, 114 East Ninety-second stress on Nov. 12

## IT WAS NOT DYNAMITE.

But the London Savans Thought it Was and Made a Sad Mistake.

The alleged infernal machine which a crank sent to Chief-Justice Waite calls to mind the great dynamite outrage of ten years ago, which created so much feeling in London, and the mystery which for some time surrounded the affair. The story opens with the arrival in England of a zinc box, something like a small eigar-box in size, with a metallic button at one end near the corner. It came by mail and was addressed to one

of the most prominent politicians and scientists of

Great Britain. It was at such an exciting time

that the gentleman to whom it was addressed was at once on his guard and refused to receive it. After great excitement and delay a man was found who had been a locksmith all his life and extremely cunning in the handling of explosives and the examination of infernal machinery. He volunteered to have the package removed to an open common outside the city, where it would en-

open it. and surmises relating to the origin of the plot and the causes which had led the assassin to seek all over the stage in the amateur competitions out the life of this man who had never harmed his fellow-man, but on the contrary had spent his life in efforts to do good politically and scientifi-

danger the life of no one but himself, and there

cally. peared from day to day, and at last the announce ment was made that on the following morning the expert would open the package on the site of the old circus grounds, after which a board of scientists and savans would analyze the contents and detectives would be placed on the track of the

After a good deal of delay and using every pre caution to avoid a premature explosion, the package was opened and the contents placed before the board of inspection and analysis. Twenty-one reporters occupied seats near by and a stenographer sat at one of the tables taking down the opinions of the chemists and learned men who had the investigation and analysis in charge. The forenoon was spent in getting to work and no result had lunch. In fact, the board had only had time to look at the contents of the package, smell of it casually and taste it all around in a critical way, with their eyes turned up interrogatively towards the ceiling. nouncement a letter from the United States, bear ing a Texas'postmark, and which read as follows:
GENTLEMEN: We have just made what we consider a very important discovery here in Texas and we judge that it may be productive of much money in the future. This, however, depends largely on the character and chemical value of the deposit, as its quantity is almost inexhaustible. For that reason we have mailed you some days ago a package for assay and examination, and will await your report with much anxiety. If you find that the sample sent you warrants the outlay we will build a railroad to the caves and ship the guano direct to Liverpool. Yours, with great respect, Freewen Brothers.

When this letter was read aloud everybody

When this letter was read aloud everybody breathed freer, with the exception of the savans. One of them took a large piece of calamus out of his vest pocket and ate it, another one removed his artificial teeth and polished them vigorously on the door mat, while a third, who looked faint and distraught, stepped to the unlighted gas jet and, turning it on, swallowed about 150 cubic feet of it. He

of apathy on the part of scientists in the matter of thorough, careful and exhaustive research in England. Quite a number of savans there, who used to enjoy prying into the mysteries of nature and sit up nights to learn whether fish ever snored in their sleep, and why a hornet always leaves a hot place where he sits down, and to explore the motif of a dynamite health lift, now manifest no curi osity in relation to the bowels of the earth and try to forget the bitter, bitter past.

## Out of the Mouth of a Babe.

[From the Baston Transcript.1 A little motherless girl of five years who was left in my care for four years in New Orleans was, robe, when I reproved her by saving :

"Lily, God is not pleased while you play with your doll to-day."
She looked seriously into my face and said: "Mrs. R—, God has nothing to do with me. Jesus takes care of little children."

IT is pleasant as honey to taste and cures coughs and colds every time. ADAMSON'S COUGH BALSAM. \*.\*

THE APPROACHING MARRIAGE OF MR. MUNROE AND MRS. HUNT.

To Be Wedded in St. George's Church Next Wednesday Morning—A Grandniece of La Fayette to Be Matried in This City Next January-Athletic Sports the New Fad-Among the Members of the Tuxedo Club.



interested in the approaching marriage of the well-known Paris banker, Mr. John Munroe, and Mrs. Furman Hunt, which will take place on Wednesday at St. George's Church. Klunder is making

have the church superbly decorated. Mrs. Furman Hunt, who will be a most beautiful bride, will be escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Frederick Gould. A choir of fifty children of Mrs. Burnham, will lead the bridal procession. The bride will be followed by the three little children of Mrs. Burnham, will lead the bridal procession. The bride will be followed by the Munroe family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitney, Munroe, Mr. and Mrs. William Burnham, of Boston, and Miss Ellen Munroe, who will be escorted by the best man, Mr. Frederick Munroe. After these will come Mrs. Hunt's little daughter, Julia Gould Hunt, and her mother, Mrs. W. A Moseley, and her bridesmaids. Mr. Eugene Winthrop, of Paris; Mr. Henry Burnham, of Boston; Mr. J. O. Bartholemew and Mr. Jules Montant bridal procession. The bride will be followed by the Munroe family, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whitney Munroe. Mr. and Mrs. William Burnham, of Boston, and Miss Ellen Munroe, who will be escorted by the best man. Mr. Frederick Munroe. After these will come Mrs. Hunt's little daughter, Julia Gould Hunt, and her mother, Mrs. W. A Moseley, and her brother, Mr. John Gould. There will be no bridesmaids. Mr. Eugene Winthrop, of Paris: Mr. Henry Burnham, of Boston: Mr. J. O. Bartholemew and Mr. Jules Montant will be the ushers. Mr. John Munroe, the groom elect, gives his farewell bachelor dinner at the Union Club on Tuesday evening. There will be twelve guests.

Mrs. J. H. Humphrey, of Englewood, N. J., will give a large wedding reception in honor of her daughter's marriage on Tuesday.

The latest fad at Tuysdo is athletics. Bost

The latest fad at Tuxedo is athletics. Boat The latest fad at Tuxedo is athletics. Boat racing comprises the principal sport. A race took place last Sunday in four-oared barges. Mr. Grenville Kane stroked one and Mr. Wendell Goodwin the other. Mr. Goodwin, owing to his great length of limb and mighty arm, pulled a stroke which his crew could not equal, hence his defeat by Mr. Kane's crew. To-morrow there will be a race between Mr. Goodwin and one of the boatmen. They are also going to have a tug-of-war. Mr. Kane and Mr. Pierre Lorillard are the captains of the teams. me teams. Mr. and Mrs. H. Corbit Ogden have just

returned from their cottage at Long Branch to their home, 357 West Twenty-eighth street. Miss Delia Falkenberg is visiting them. Mrs. Josephine May, of 259 Fifth avenue, will immediately visit her relatives in Cambridge, Mass., pending alterations in her

The marriage of Dr. Howard Forde Han-

The marriage of Dr. Howard Forde Hansell, of Philadelphia, and Miss Emmie Vogdes, daughter of Gen. Vogdes, U. S. A., granddaughter of Gen. Anthony Wayne, and greatniece of Count de Lafayette, will take place at Grace Church Jan. 3. There will be a maid of honor and six bridesmaids.

The Manhattan Athletic Club, 524 Fifth avenue, will give a musicale this evening to its members and their friends. Many artists of talent have volunteered to contribute to its success, including Mr. Harry Paulton, Sig. Brocolini, Marshall P. Wilder, Mr. A. P. Burbank, Mr. James S. Burdett and many others. Another musicale will be given on the evening of Nov. 12.

Mrs. W. J. Pursell, of 73 West Eightyfourth street, will entertain a number of friends on Tuesday evening.

The "Lambs" will give a large dinner tomorrow at their house, 34 West Twenty-sixth street. There will be 125 at table. Mazzetti serves the dinner.

Miss Sarah Murray, daughter of Supt. of Police Murray, will be married in St. Lawrence's Church Nov. 16 to James C. Lalor, a real estate dealer.

Wedded in Jail.

[Nashville Despatch to the Courier-Journal.]
Robert D. Nickens was committed to jail Oct. 20 on the charge of assault with intent to commit murder, carrying a pistol and gaming in five different cases. Almost daily since his committal he has been visited by an attractive-looking brunette, Miss Mollie Luckey, who lives on the corner of Haslem and Believille streets. The two have long been lovers, and at 10 o'clock yesterday morning decided that delay was useless. Justice J. H. Hood promptly responded to a call for aid, and the ever-generous jaller, Chickering, agreed to give away the bride, who was accompanied by her brother and a bridesmaid. The bride was compelled to take her wedding trip without the groom, but asserts that she will soon have him to herself and out of jail.

The English Grenadler Guards. Fine pictures of these celebrated soldiers are being packed with SWERT CAPORAL CHOARETTER for a short time only. KINNEY TOBACCO CO., New York. \*\*

## VERY SEVERE ON THE LADIES.

A Cross Street-Car Conductor Who Has No Gallantry in His Soul. ID you ever notice



how a woman gets on and off a car?" asked a conductor on the Fourth avenue line of an Evening World reporter. "They don't know how and never will learn. In getting on they'll grasp the rear rail with the wrong hand and, if the car is moving ever so slowly, when they raise their foot to mount the step they find that the step isn't there and why it is

that they are twisted

around with their back to the track. "When they want to get off they are just as unhandy, always, steadying themselves by

Did that lady lament her awkwardness?

Oh, no. She gave that conductor a sharp tongue-lashing, which was extended to the driver for his inattention to duty, and to the railroad company for employing such inef-ficient agents, and then plumped herself into

rainoat company for employing such inerficient agents, and then plumped herself into
a seat, red-faced and mad.

"What'd I tell you?" chuckled the conductor. "It's a sure thing women can't get
on and off cars properly."

The reporter thought that this was pretty
well proven to his satisfaction, and spent the
remainder of his journey in watching the
ungraceful attempts of ladies to mount and
dismount from the car platform.

None but a few school girls, who perhaps
had just come from their class in physics,
where they had been studying the law of
inertia, seemed to know just where to lay
hold with their hands, just what inclination
to give the body, and just which foot to put
forward, and they tripped on and off as
graceful as the agile newsboy.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.]
Teacher—Johnny, where do wildcats come from Johnny (confidently)—Out of wells, ma'am. Teacher—Out of wells! Johnny—Yes'm. Read in the paper yesterday about wildcat wells.

# KASKIN



It Breaks the Chains of Quinine Slavery. **Better Results** 

A POWERFUL TONIC A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM,

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION,
and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SOLENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL
BLOOD PURIFIER, Saperior to quinine.
Miss Asice R. Kied, Batavia, Ohio, writes: I have
unbounded faith in the curative qualities of Kaskine.
Through its use my health has been better the past summer than for some years, notwithstanding the intense
heat which prevailed. Many of my friends are using
Kaskine with the best results.

Mrs. Isabelia Nelson, 46 Essex street, Melrose, Mass.,
writes: Kaskine has done me more good than I can give
a full ascount of in a single inter. Although I scarcely
supersted it to act upon the liver, it has really done so to
a very marked degree, and in respect to a trouble peculiar to my sex Kaskine has given relief that I have
experienced from no other medicine.

Our agents will refund the money you pay for Kaskine
in case no benefit is derived from its use.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical
advice. \$1.00 per bottle, or six bottle for \$5, Bold by
all Druggists or sept by mail on receipt of price.

KASKINE UO., 54 Warren et., New York,

If so there is no system of treatment that offers the certainty of curs and economy of time and money as do the CUTCURA REMEDIES. We will send free to any sufferer "How to Curs Skin Diseases," (6 pages, 50 illustrations and 100 testimentals, every one of which repeats

places by reason of my disfiguring humors; have had the best physicians; have spent hundreds of dollars, and got no relief until I used the CUTICURA REMEDIES, which

### COVERED WITH SALT RHEUM.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the greatest medicines on earth. Has the worst case of Salt Rheum in this country. My mother not it twenty years, and in fact disd from it. I believe CUTECURA would have saved her life. My arms, breast and head were covered for three years, which nothing relieved or orded until I used the CUTICURA REGOLVENT, internally, and CUTICURA SOAF externally. J. W. RDAMS. HEAD, FACE AND BODY RAW.

I commenced to use your CUTICURA REMEDIES last July. My head and face and some parts of my body were almost raw. My head was covered with scabs and sores, and my suffering was fearful. I nad tried everything I had heard of in the East and West. My case was considered a very bad one. I have now not a particle of Skin Humor about me, and my case is considered wonderful. DECATUR, MICH. MRS. S. E. WHIPPLE.

### A FEVER SORE CURED.

A FEVER SURE CLEAR.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured, by using the CUTICURA REMPDIES, of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight pears ago. He was so bad he was fearnil he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to ay he is now entirely well—sound as a collar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. Casow, merchant, of this place. JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist, Gainsboro, Tenn.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL Ud., Boston.

Send for "How to Curs Skin Diseases," 64 pager

# KIDNEY PAINS

### THESPIANS WITH BANK ACCOUNTS.

Miss Annie Pixley believes in stocks. Mile. Rhea invests her money in bonds

John Webster puts all he can into 41/2 per cent. United States bonds.

Mrs. McKee Rankin never invests in stocks, but always in real estate. She has lately bought property near Dobbs Ferry for a

Miss Lotta has \$350,000 invested in mort gages and \$100,000 in a very large hat manufactory established in this city. She is probably the richest actress in America.

Mrs. Langtry believes in turning over her money as quickly as possible, either in prop-erty, bonds or mortgages. She is a clever woman of business and watches the money

Miss Emma Abbott and her husband, Mr Wetherell, have been very successful in speculation. They invest in railroad stocks and bonds and are continually in the money market. Miss Abbott likes corner lots in Western towns and knows what they are

tional character, everything in the way of an incilis rector, relates one, and a good one, too. Once upon a time when Mr. Graham was out West he upon a time when Mr. Graham was out West he was called on to officiate at a funeral. Buffalo Bill was one of the pail-bearers. He seemed to be thoroughly impressed with the solemnity of the occasion, but was wholly unprepared for what happened, or he would have been still more impressed therewith. It was in the spring; the ground had thawed and was thoroughly soaked. There was an inch or two of water in the grave. The ceremony was nearly over, and the pail-bearers were performing their last duties, when suddenly the earth beneath Buffalo Bill gave way, and he was unceremoniously landed in the watery grave. Mr. expresses the opinion that in all his wild and welrd experiences Bill was never so thoroughly frightened in his life. The striking situation can be more readily imagined than described.

# TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD.

30 PAGES. - - - - - - 210 COLUMNS.

# FOR THREE CENTS.

### PARTIAL LIST OF BRIGHT FEATURES:

Bill Nye as a Candidate.

Cholera In Southern Europe.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox on "Woman's Influence Over Man." Wizard Edison Tells About a Wonderful New Electric In-

Gen. Greely on Arctic Exploration.

Thief Hunting in Boats-With the New York River Police. Playing at Being a Shop Girl--An Amateur's Experience. Nym Crinkle, Sporting, Book Notes, &c., &c.

MAGAZINE AND NEWSPAPER COMBINED.

# A WHOLE DAY'S READING FOR THREE CENTS.

[From the Montgomery Advertiser, Nov. 1.] The following very pathetic love-letter sent to the wrong address the other day naturally found its way to an Advertiser reporter, People should always take care to direct their letters-especially such a delicate billet doux as the following-very

such a delicate billet doux as the following-very plainly, so as to avoid any mistake, for sometimes it is very embarrassing to have some one read soulmspired sentiments. Here is the letter—the reader must always read to slow music:

Montomers Co., Ala., Oct. 22.—Compilments of Mr. J.— M.— jr. Dear Miss S.—, dear lady. With much pleasure i set myself to write you a few lines to inform your uv mi helth which are vary good i hope to fine your the same Dear Miss S.—My tongue cannot express what mi hart desire nor can mi pin establish hit Dear Miss I love your mothan tounge kin tell i hope hit so with yu Dear Miss narthin kin change me mine Dear Miss the world is round the see is deap but mi love is onexpressible your are the darlin of mi hart the appul of mi eye the luv i hav fur yer, shine briter than thirtene tousan sturs dont love me on the top roun of the ladder when I think i am safe then down i will fall i think i think i will cum ter er close the nite was dark the moon looked down my love mi love rite sune rite in care of

A New Trick in Parcel Thieving.

[From the Philadelphia Bulletin.]
"It seems to me," observed a magistrate yeserday, " that in spite of the work of our detecive department there are a great nimble thieves abroad, and some of them are daring fellows, to I heard of a case this morning in which the thief evinced great boldness and exposed himself to detection. Last evening, about dusk, a wagon drove up to a door of a house downtown, and as the driver rang the door-bell to deliver a package a man stepped up and told him he needn't wait, he would take the bundle in. The driver said the parcel had been entrusted to him and he was obliged to deliver it at its destination. A servant went to the door and received the package. The driver went his way. A moment later the man who had intruded his services pulled the door-bell and explained to the girl that he had made a mistake in the parcel and wished it returned to rectify the error. The man's story appeared plausible, the request was granted, and that was the last seen of either bundle or man. The bundle thief is a mean man." heard of a case this morning in which the thief

When He Pined for Freedom. [From Judge.]
Don't you pine for freedom?" asked a visitor a

the Tombs of a prisoner. "Sometimes I do," replied the latter. "When does that feeling come over you the stronges: ?"

"Whenever I see a fresh batch of religious papers comin' into the place."

AMUSE ENTS.

J. CHAS. HARRISON, M. D., FROM GREAT

St. James Hall London, will deliver his first lecture,
to MEN ONLY, at Chickering Hall TO-NIGHT at 8
o'clock.
Admission free,
The lecture will be illustrated by war models, manikins, paintings, &c.

YCEUM THEATRE. Evenings at 8.15. Saturday Matinese at 2.
THE WIFE "Ably and brilliantly acted."—Tribune,
THE WIFE "Many merits and few defects."—World.
THE WIFE "Immediate and decided success." Mail.

POOLE'S THEATRE, Sth st. near 4th ave. 19c., 20c., 30c. Matinees, Monday, Thurs., Sat. In hils POWER. A great play.
Next week Sid. C. France in MARKED FOR LIFE. Extra Holiday Matinee ELECTION DAY. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE. GOOD RESERVED
Matinees Tuesday and Priday.
TONY PASTOR HOME.
LITTLE TICH, JOHN T. KELLY
and a full grand company.

25 CENTS.

EDEN MUSEE, 25D ST., BET, 5TH 4 6TH AVER. OPEN FROM 11 TO 11. SUNDAYS, 1 to 11. GIRON-S GREAT PAINTING, "DEUX SEGURS." Concerts daily from 5to Jane 5to 11. by MUNCZI LAJOS AND HIS GROHESTRA.

GREAT FLOWER SHOW.

EXTENDED TO TUESDAY, ROY 8.

Admission to all, 80c. children 25c.

AJEEB—The Mystifying Chass Automaton.

AMUSEMENTS.

DOCKSTADER'S Mrs. Blotter CURLY BELLOWS DOCKSTADER.

OXYGEN. CLEVELAND'S TRIP.

NEW JOKES, BAILADS, DANCES,

Rvenings, 8.30. Saturday Matines, 2.30.

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W. W. HANLEY
EDWARD HARRIGAN AND
THE LEATHER PATCH. DAVE BRAHAM AND HIS POPULAR OROHISTRA.
WEDNESDAY - MATINEE - SATURDAY.
Next Week - CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.

STAR THEATRE. THEATRE.

S (Saturday) evening last night of engagement of JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH LEND ME FIVE SHILLINGS.

STAR THEATRE, Monday, Nov. To.
MR. HERRY REVING,
MR. HERRY HERRY
and the LYCEUM COMPANY in
and the LYCEUM COMPANY in UNION SQARE THEATRE, J. M. HILL, Manager, SIXTH WEEK. ENORMOUS SUCCESS.

ROBSON AND CRANE, in Bronson Howards Grest Comedy,

THE HENRIETTA.

50th Performance, Wonday, November 14. Elaborate.

50th Performance, Monday, November 14. Elaborate Scuvenira. Seats secured two weeks in advance. EVENINGS AT 8.15. SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. Carriages at 10.45. 14TH STREET THEATRE, OOR, 6TH AVE,

Matinese Wednesday and Saturday.

Second week of
GEO, N. KNIGHT,
in Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play,
A great stage portraiture. A panomora of home love,
Gallery, 25c. Reserved, 30c., 50c., 75c., \$1 and \$1.52.

WALLACK'S.

WALLACK'S.

ROBERTSON'S BEAUTIFUL COMEDY.

Characters by Messrs. Osmond Tearls, E.

CASTE. D. Ward, Chas. Groves, T. W. Robertson.

Abbey. Evenings at 8.15. Matines Sauraday, 2.15.

SPECIAL MATINES ELECTION DAY AT 2.18.

TH AVE. THRATRE. Unparalleled Oreston.
Proprietor and Manager Unit John STETSON
MRS. POTTER.
in her brilliant and beautiful creation
FAUSTINE DE BRESSIER,
Supported by Mr. Kyris Bellew (by courtesy of Mr. H.
E. Abbey, of Wallack's).

G RAND OPERA-HOUSE.

Reserved Seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c, Wed.

A BUNCH OF KEYS.

Bas. Next work—ANNIE PIXLEY.

Next Sunday—Prof. CROMWELL'S Summer Rambles

Casino, BROADWAY AND SUTH ST.
Evenings at 8. Matines Saturday at 2.
The sparkling Comic Opera A CADEMY OF MUSIC. Ser

A Elaborate production of the melodramatic success, Evenings at 8.

Matines Sat. at 2.

Matines Sat. at 2. BUNNELLS OLD LONDON MUSEUM.

feel it; her life seemed merged in his.

"When he wakes he must see me," she said once, drinking some coffee they held to her lips; "don't let me fall asleep; I am a little tired."

Only a few months and Anaecs odder.

"But," as little Frances simply said, "our Althea mayn't be as pretty, but she's ever so much nicer: and father says she is just the very best and bravest woman in the world."

And nobody in Greater Torford was so foolish as to wonder now whether they cared for each other; in fact, everyone, for a wonder, agreed in pronouncing them an excellently assorted couple.

[CONGLUSION.]

SUP

Althea walked with a quick, unnatural step. It was as though some instinct were guiding her, some power drawing her feet, strong, yet invisible, she could not resist. The road led direct to Greater Torford; perhaps she had never traversed that half-mile so quickly before. In the town the streets were being lighted up, and the work-people hastening home from the factories blocked up the narrow pavements. Althea took a side alley, crossed the cloister-yard, pausing one moment to look at the beautiful cathedral, which showed dimly in that half light. Then the irresistable impulse drew her on.

work a quick reaction set in. Never, per-haps, throughout his whole ministry had he felt so utterly cast dow as to-night. He was terribly, overpoweringly disheartened, for it seemed as though his labors would never end, and the sight of sickness and misery cut him to the best

Sometimes his voice failed him when he sought to comfort and he could not speak because of a choking sensation in the throat. Surely never before had the giant Despair held him thus firmly in his chains! And then, looking up, he saw, fancying his tired eyes and overwrought brain deceived him, what he deemed a vision. Althea was standing before him, the light playing on her face from a neighboring gas-lamp—his own Althea, a little changed, perhaps, a thought graver, but with the old sweet smile. She held out both her hands and would not let him ward her away.

"A feeling sometimes comes to me," said the Canon at length, "of happiness too great

for earth."

Althea clung closer to his arm; there was a touch of sadness about their great joy. And when they came into the cheery drawing-room, so bright with its pink-shaded lamps and pots of flowers, she scanned his face anxiously; not a deepened furrow or fresh grey hair escaped her.

"You are tired?" she said questioningly; "that is why you are so pale."

akin to apathy. In her own firm, steady hand she wrote in the book for those to be prayed for on the morrow, his name first in the list.

That day nothing was forgotten or overlooked of all Althea's Saturday tasks: she never paused till everything was finished. Only when Dr. Shedlock paid his customary visit, and she heard how the Canon called for her in his delirium, she took a sudden resolution. She must go to him; nothing should come between them now.

So Althea watched night and day by that bedside at St. Bede's Rectory, never tiring, never flagging; caring nothing for the idle tongue and significant looks of the gossips; seeing nothing but that flushed, fevered face.

The doctors came and went, the days and nights ran into one in the curtained room.

"If he lives," said her old friend, Dr. Shedlock, "it will be owing to you, Miss Rayne—that is, humanly speaking, of course."

From the first they had, not disguised the

ect; it was an unequal warfare.

They told her one morning that the crisis

head—a turning point, an alteration for good or ill. She remembered explaining it thus once to her Sunday-school class, and now it had suddenly become real enough to her.

At last—she knew not whether hours or minutes had fled—they called her. There was a change, the fever flush had died into ashen pallor. They made room for her to kneel down by the bedside. Then came a fluttering something—a sigh, a breath, so slight it might might have been but fancy. She bent over him, there seemed a dim recognition, the white fingers returned her pressure.

nition, the white fingers returned her pressure.

She shuddered to see the paleness return, but the doctor reassured her.

"He will sleep now," he whispered.

"Thank Heaven! It is his only chance."

Long hours passed. Althea still knelt on, and still he slept.

She was not conscious of fatigue; hunger and thirst were as things far removed. She knew nothing but that he slept, and sleep meant life.

"It is wearing her out," muttered the doctor from London under his breath, "yet I would not answer for the consequences were het to wake and not find her there."

She was stiff, cold, faint, yet she did not feel it; her life seemed merged in his.

When he opened his eyes she was alone in the room, and so softly came that waking he breathed her name before she knew.

Yes, I am here, Hush! don't talk,"

"Yes, I am here. Hush! don't talk."

"Althea!"
"I am only going to call them; I am coming back."
"She managed to stagger into the dressing-room with cramped, stiffened limbs, and then, pointing towards his bed, fell in a dead faint upon the floor.

The Canon was saved; but for weeks Althea hovered between life and death. It was physical exhaustion, the reaction of an overstrung brain upon a debilitated constitution rather than actual disease—an exhaustion which defied the doctors.

When she rose up from that sick bed, a shadow of her former self, her bright hair cut away, her cheeks thin and white, the summer had changed to winter.

Only a few months and Althea looked years older.

for proficiency and efday, and most boxing dozen or so effective

blows and stops, although numberless combinations of feints, hits and parries, to say nothing of "draws" and "stops," may be tried. One thing at a lesson and two or three reviews at that is the best way to turn out accomplished novices and for pupils to become experts. Learning slapping is really what lots of young men, who will wonder why hardier opponents batter them this winter, are doing. A pupil in the practice after a boxing lesson or in a review lesson must confine himself to the blows and guards he has been taught, but he should try hard all the time and hit with all his might. The teacher, while confining himself also to what the pupil has been taught should hit now and then sharply enough to keep his opponent well on the lookout and prevent his becoming careless and over-confident. Three three-minute rounds of this work three times a week will do more for a man than an hour a day tapping and hitting on each other's gloves. hard all the time and hit with all his might.

The latest story on Col. Tom Ochiltree is lold by Mr. Peshall, the owner of some fine bull terriers and bird dogs. "The first time I met Col. Ochiltree," says Mr. Peshall, "was when he was a wild Westerner, on board a steamer, going to England. In the course of conversation I said something to him of going to Westminster Abbey. 'No, not much,' he replied: 'I'm going to the Langham, where all the Americans are.'"

A subscription for a gold watch to be pre-sented to the Columbia College and Man-hattan Athletic Club walker, F. A. Ware, is going the rounds in the Fifth Avenue club-house. This is to compensate Ware for his disqualification in the walk at the Manhattan

HILE Greater Torford still excited itself over the prospect of more summer festivities, a new and unwelcome visitor was at work.

man in St. Bede's par-ish, perceived in the distance the Canon's well known figure.

rich as well as poor, turned instinctively to Canon Charteris.

Cool, clear-headed, indefatigable, he seemed suddenly to have found his sphere. He not only suggested precautions against the spread of contagion, but saw them carried out by firm, deliberate measures. He organized relays of workers to relieve each other at stated intervals. When the city conveil lost their

worse, because of some unexplained vacancy.
Rumors came to her of his danger, of the hourly increasing sickness—how he risked his life, and would not stay for food or rest; and she did nothing. She heard of him in a dazed fashion, and once she wrote a little crumpled note begging him to take care of himself—and, foolish Althea!—to come and see her.

with the invalid, cooking the dinner, even finding time to amuse her father.

But when evening came, a long, light September evening, she put her head in at the study window.

"Papa, Mrs. Martin has come; she is sitting with Jane, and I am going out for a breath of fresh air."

"Very well, my dear; the best thing you can do. Don't be late, though."

Althea walked with a quick, unnatural step. It was as though some instinct were guiding

irresistable impulse drew her on.

Along a deserted street, under the shadow of St. Bede's, Canon Charteris slowly paced. He was exhausted, both mentally and physically: as soon as he was relieved from actual

to the heart.
Sometimes his voice failed him when he

fever, and—oh, is it very wrong?—I—I am so glad!"

The next thing Althea knew she was sobbing in his arms like a child.

"Althea," was all he said; "my brave, patient Althea!"

"I don't think," she went on brokenly, "I could have borne it much longer. I think—I must have come to you just because I couldn't help it."

"Then you did care?" he asked—a foolish question, when he knew the answer.

"I suppose I cared all along, but—but I never understood till then."

The great clock of St. Bede's slowly gave forth the hour, and found them still standing there. "Eight!" counted Althea with a

Miss Fanny Davenport is a clever business woman, and makes real estate investments in Western towns in which she plays.

Henry E. Dixey has faith in United States bonds, and has \$100,000 worth of them laid aside for a rainy day. This money he calls his sinking fund, and he never touches it.

Buffalo Bill Took a Tumble. [From the Sc. Paul Pioneer-Press.] Now that Buffalo Bill has become an interna

He Changed His Methods. (From Harper's Bazar.)
Mr. Stretcher-It was at Shiloh, Mrs. Keene. I had been hard hit, and was lying where I fell,

then!
Mr. Stretcher—I don't understand you.
Mrs. Keene—Why, now—judging from the fact
that Shiloh was fought twenty-five years ago, you
must be lying where you stand.

him ward her away.

"Oh, John," she cried—it was the first time sha had ever called him thus. "Jane has the fever, and—oh, is it very wrong?—I—I am so clad!"

start; "a whole hour gone!" Canon Char-teris drew her arm within his, and they walked in the direction of Boskyne Rectory. That starlight night became impressed upon their two minds with most vivid touches; never, never before had they met in such perfect intercourse, yet they were for earth.'

grey hair escaped ner.

"You are tired?" she said questioningly;
"that is why you are so pale."

"Yes," he returned, unwillingly releasing her hand; "I am tired."

That was all, but a sensation of fear, of oppression almost, chilled Althea's heart.

The next morning came news that he, to whom all Greater Torford turned involuntarily in their need, was smitten. Perhaps the only person who showed no surprise was Althea; she had divined that it would come, this last crushing blow.

Mr. Rayne wondered, felt frightened even at her calmness; to him it appeared unatural, akin to apathy. In her own firm, steady hand she wrote in the book for those to be prayed for on the morrow, his name first in

From the first they had not disguised the

hours.

Mechanically she obeyed, eating something, and then lying down on the sofa in the big, dim dining-room. But she could not sleen.

WAS SHE IN LOVE WITH HIM? [Concluded from Friday's EVENING WOBLD.] It was the very day after Mrs. Vandaleur's tennis-party, when Al-

thea, who had driven into the town with her

father, and was on her way to visit a poor wo-

heads of ned away scared, he was cain and always at his post.

And Althea, on the other hand, stayed at home useless. Her life relapsed into its old conditions before she had grown to know Canon Charteris, or rather into one infinitely

intervals. When the city council lost their heads or fied away scared, he was calm and

neck and sobbed as though their hearts would break.
She was strangely calm herself, and stood like a rock amidst a stormy sea. Only when her voice came at last it sounded a shade different.

different.

"You will be better now you have cried, dears; and oh, May, don't you see it—it is as bad for me?"

Gradually they recovered themselves, and by the time the eldest Miss Charteris returned they were talking quite hopefully, so much so that Miss Rachel remarked to Miss Anne that "that Miss Rayne was downright unfeeling and cared not a finger's rap for the Canon."

Whereupon Cousin Prudence, who a well-

Whereupon Cousin Prudence, who a well-known weakness in that quarter, wiped her eyes discreetly with her lace handkerchief, and said "it was a pity."

That flying visit comforted the girls in a wonderful measure, and I think did good to Althea herself.

The day that was to have been their wedding of the control of the c distance the Canonic will known figure by the control of the contr